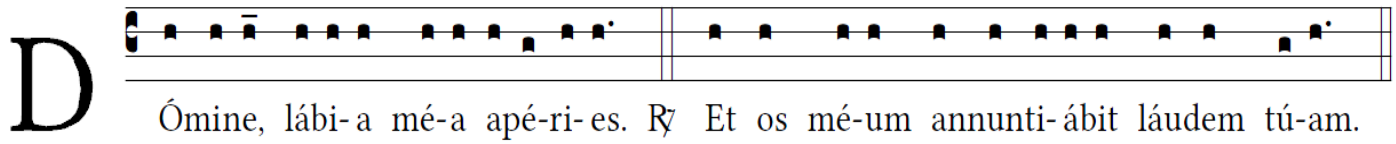
Solemn Lauds

Commemoration of All the Faithful Departed

Opening Prayer

make the Sign of the Cross on your lips



Lord, + open my lips. *And my mouth shall proclaim your praise.*

Invitatory Psalm

Psalm 95

A call to praise God

Encourage each other daily while it is still today (Hebrews 3:13)

Cantor — Come, let us worship **the** Lord, * all *things* live for him.

East Choir
Come, let us ring out our joy to **the** LORD; *
hail the *rock* who saves us.
Let us come into his presence, gi**ving** thanks; *
let us hail him with *a* song of praise.
Come, let us worship **the** Lord, * all *things* live for him.

West Choir
A mighty God is **the** LORD, *
a great king *a*bove all gods.
In his hands are the depths of **the** earth; *
the heights of the *moun*tains are his.
To him belongs the sea, for he **made** it, *
and the dry land that he *shaped* by his hands.
Come, let us worship **the** Lord, * all *things* live for him.

East Choir
O come; let us bow and **bend** low. *
Let us kneel before the *God* who made us,
for he is our God **and** we *
the people who belong to his pasture,
the flock that is *led* by his hand.
Come, let us worship **the** Lord, * all *things* live for him.

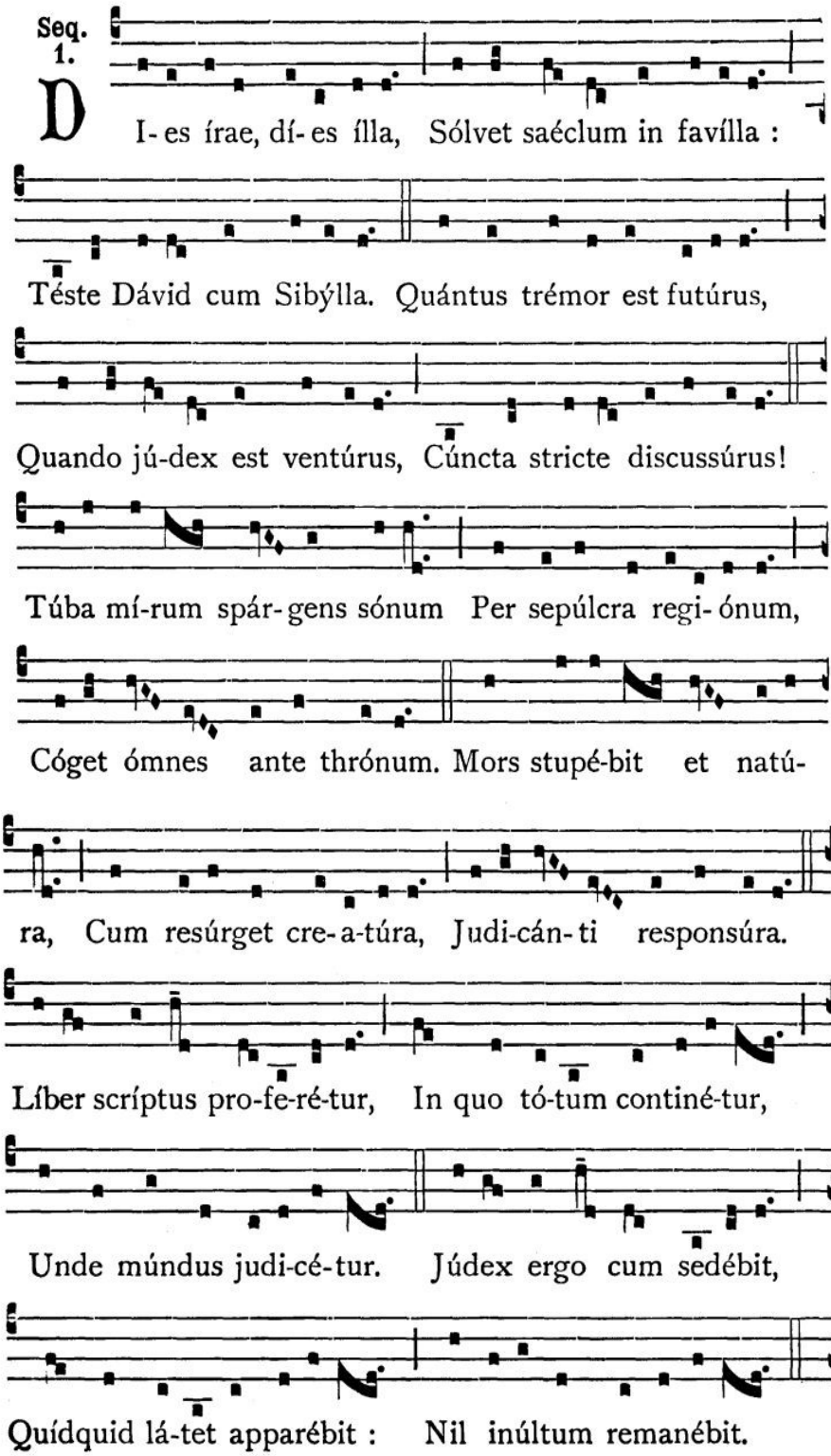
West Choir
O that today you would listen to **his** voice! *
"Harden not your hearts as *at* Meribah,
as on that day at Massah in the **de**sert *
when your forebears put me to the test;
when they tried me, though *they* saw my work.
Come, let us worship **the** Lord, * all *things* live for him.

East Choir
For forty years I wearied of that gener**a**tion, *
and I said, 'Their *hearts* are astray;

this people does not know **my** ways.' *
Then I took an oath in my anger,
'Never shall they *en*ter my rest.'"

Full Choir Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit. *
profound bow As it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. *Al*leluia.

Full Choir Come, let us worship **the** Lord, * all *things* live for him.

Hymn

Seq.
1.
D
I- es írae, dí- esílla, Sólvet saéclum in favílla :
Téste Dávid cum Sibýlla. Quántus trémor est futúrus,
Quando jú-dex est ventúrus, Cúncta stricte discussúrus!
Túba mí-rum spár- gens sónum Per sepúlcra regi- ónum,
Cóget ómnes ante thrónum. Mors stupé-bit et natú-
ra, Cum resúrget cre-a-túra, Judi-cán- ti responsúra.
Líber scríptus pro-fe-ré-tur, In quo tó-tum continé-tur,
Unde múndus judi-cé-tur. Júdex ergo cum sedébit,
Quídquid lá-tet apparébit : Nil inúltum remanébit.

Day of wrath! O day of mourning!
See fulfilled the prophets' warning,
Heaven and earth in ashes burning!

Oh, what fear man's bosom rendeth,

when from heaven the Judge descendeth, on whose sentence all dependeth.

Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth;
through earth's sepulchers it ringeth;

all before the throne it bringeth.

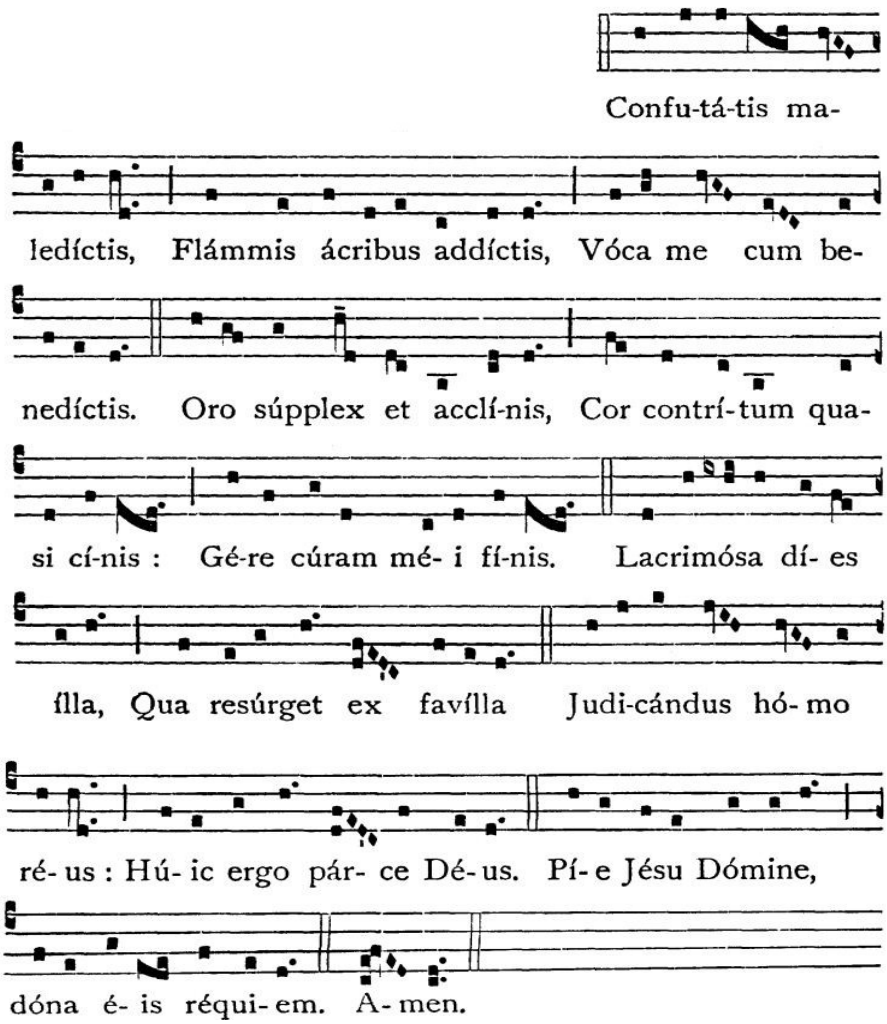
Death is struck, and nature quaking,

all creation is awaking,
to its Judge an answer making.

Lo! the book, exactly worded,
wherein all hath been recorded:

thence shall judgment be awarded.

When the Judge his seat attaineth,

and each hidden deed arraigneth,
nothing unavenged remaineth.

Confu-tá-tis ma-
ledíctis, Flámmis ácribus addíctis, Vóca me cum be-
nedíctis. Oro súpplex et acclí-nis, Cor contrí-tum qua-
si cí-nis : Gé-re cúram mé- i fí-nis. Lacrimósa dí- es
ílla, Qua resúrget ex favílla Judi-cándus hó- mo
ré- us : Hú- ic ergo pár- ce Dé- us. Pí- e Jésu Dómine,
dóna é- is réqui- em. A- men.

While the wicked are confounded,
doomed to flames of woe unbounded
call me with thy saints surrounded.

Low I kneel, with heart submission,
see, like ashes, my contrition;
help me in my last condition.

Ah! that day of tears and mourning!
From the dust of earth returning
man for judgment must prepare him;

Spare, O God, in mercy spare him!
Lord, all pitying, Jesus blest,
grant them thine eternal rest. Amen.

Psalmody

Psalm 51

O God, have mercy on me

Your inmost being must be renewed, and you must put on the new man. (Ephesians 4:23-24)

Cantor: The bones that were crushed shall leap for joy *be*fore the Lord.

East Choir: Have mercy on me, God, in your **kind**ness. *
In your compassion blot *out* my offense.
O wash me more and more from **my** guilt *
and cleanse *me* from my sin.

West Choir: My offenses truly I **know** them; *
my sin is al*ways* before me.
Against you, you alone, have **I** sinned; *
what is evil in your *sight* I have done.

East Choir: That you may be justified when you give **sen**tence *
and be without re*proach* when you judge.
O see, in guilt I **was** born, *
a sinner *was* I conceived.

West Choir: Indeed you love truth in **the** heart; *

then in the secret of my heart *teach* me wisdom.
O purify me, then I shall **be** clean; *
O wash me, I shall be *whi*ter than snow.

East Choir: Make me hear rejoicing and **glad**ness, *
that the bones you have *crushed* may revive.
From my sins turn away **your** face *
and blot *out* all my guilt.

West Choir: A pure heart create for me, **O** God, *
put a steadfast spi*rit* within me.
Do not cast me away from your **pre**sence, *
nor deprive me of your *ho*ly spirit.

East Choir: Give me again the joy of **your** help; *
with a spirit of fer*vor* sustain me,
that I may teach transgressors **your** ways *
and sinners may *re*turn to you.

West Choir: O rescue me, God, my **hel**per, *
and my tongue shall ring *out* your goodness.
O Lord, open **my** lips *
and my mouth shall *de*clare your praise.

East Choir: For in sacrifice you take no **de**light, *
burnt offering from me *you* would refuse,
my sacrifice, a contrite **spi**rit. *
A humbled, contrite heart *you* will not spurn.

West Choir: In your goodness, show favor to **Zi**on: *
rebuild the walls of *Jer*usalem.
Then you will be pleased with lawful sac**ri**fice, *
holocausts offered *on* your altar.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit. *
(profound bow) As it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Full Choir: The bones that were crushed shall leap for joy *be*fore the Lord.

Isaiah 38:10-14,17-20

Anguish of a dying man and joy in his restoration

I am living, I was dead..and I hold the keys of death (Revelation 1:17-18)

Cantor: At the very threshold **of** death, * res*cue* me O Lord.

East Choir: Once I said, "In the noontime of life I must **de**part! *
To the gates of the nether world I shall be consigned
for the *rest* of my years."

West Choir: I said, "I shall see the Lord **no** more *
in the land *of* the living.
No longer shall I behold my fel**low** men *

among those who dwell in the world."

East Choir: My dwelling, like a she**pherd's** tent, *
is struck down and borne away from me;
you have folded up my life, like a **wea**ver *
who severs the last thread.

West Choir: Day and night you give me over to **tor**ment; *
I cry out until the dawn.
Like a lion he breaks all **my** bones; *
day and night you give me over to torment.

East Choir: Like a swallow I utter **shrill** cries; *
I moan like a dove.
My eyes grow weak, gazing hea**ven**-ward: *
O Lord, I am in straits; be my surety!

West Choir: You have preserved **my** life *
from the pit of destruction,
when you cast behind **your** back *
all of my sins.

East Choir: For it is not the nether world that gives **you** thanks, *
nor death that praises you;
neither do those who go down into **the** pit *
await your kindness.

West Choir: The living, the living give **you** thanks, *
as I do to*day*.
Fathers declare to **their** sons, *
O God, your faithfulness.

East Choir: The Lord is our **sa**vior; *
we shall sing to stringed instruments
in the house of **the** Lord *
all the days of our life.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen.

Full Choir: At the very threshold **of** death, * res*cue* me O Lord.

Psalm 146

Those who trust in God know what it is to be happy

To praise God in our lives means all we do must be for his glory (Arnobius).

Cantor: I will praise my God all the *days* of my life.

East Choir: My soul, give praise to **the** LORD; *
I will praise the LORD all my life,
sing praise to my *God* while I live.

West Choir: Put no trust in **prin**ces, *
in mortal man *who* cannot save.

Take their breath, they return to **the** earth, *
and their plans that day *come* to nothing.

East Choir: Blessed is he who is helped by Ja**cob's** God, *
whose hope is in *the* LORD his God,
who made the heavens and **the** earth, *
the seas and *all* they contain,
who preserves fidelity for**e**ver, *
who does justice to those *who* are oppressed.

West Choir: It is he who gives bread to the **hun**gry, *
the LORD who sets *pri*soners free,
the LORD who opens the eyes of **the** blind, *
the LORD who raises up those *who* are bowed down.

East Choir: It is the LORD who loves **the** just, *
the LORD who pro*tects* the stranger
and upholds the orphan and the **wi**dow, *
but thwarts the path *of* the wicked.
The LORD will reign for**e**ver, *
the God of Sion *from* age to age.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Full Choir: I will praise my God all the *days* of my life.

Reading

1 Thessalonians 4:14

If we believe that Jesus died and rose, God will bring forth with him from the dead those also who have fallen asleep believing in him.

(silent reflection)

Responsory

Cantor I will praise you, Lord, for you have rescued me.
Full Choir I will praise you, Lord, for you have rescued me.
Cantor You turned my sorrow into joy,
Full Choir for you have rescued me. the Lord.
Cantor Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
Full Choir I will praise you, Lord, for you have rescued me.

Benedictus

Luke 1:68-79

Cantor I am the Resurrection, I am **the** Life; *
to believe in me means life, in spite of death
and all who believe and live in me *shall* never die.

East Choir Blessed be the Lord, the God of Is**ra**el; *
he has come to his people *and* set them free.

West Choir He has raised up for us a mighty **sa**vior, *

born of the house of his *ser*vant David.

East Choir — Through his holy prophets he promised **of** old *
that he would save us from our enemies,
from the hands of *all* who hate us.

West Choir — He promised to show mercy to our **fa**thers, *
and to remember his ho*ly* covenant.

East Choir — This was the oath he swore to our father Ab**ra**ham: *
to set us free from the hands of *our* enemies,
free to worship him with**out** fear, *
holy and righteous in his sight all the *days* of our life.

West Choir — You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the **Most** High; *
for you will go before the Lord to *pre*pare his way,
to give his people knowledge of sal**va**tion *
by the forgive*ness* of their sins.

East Choir — In the tender compassion of **our** God *
the dawn from on high shall *break* upon us,
to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow **of** death, *
and to guide our feet into *the* way of peace.

Full Choir — Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit. *
profound bow — As it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. *Al*leluia.

Full Choir — I am the Resurrection, I am **the** Life; *
to believe in me means life, in spite of death
and all who believe and live in me *shall* never die.

Intercessions

Lector — Let us pray to the all-powerful Father who raised Jesus from the dead and gives new life to our mortal bodies, and say to Him:

Full Choir — *Lord, give us new life in Christ.*

Lector — Father, through baptism we have been buried with your Son and have risen with Him in His Resurrection. Grant that we may walk in newness of life so that when we die, we may live with

Full Choir — Christ for ever.

Lector — *Lord, give us new life in Christ.*

Provident Father, you have given us the living bread that has come down from heaven and which should always be eaten worthily. Grant that we may eat this Bread withrily and be raised up to

Full Choir — eternal life on the last day.

Lector — *Lord, give us new life in Christ.*

Lord, you sent an angel to comfort your Son in His agony. Give us the hope of your consolation

Full Choir — when death draws near.

Lector — *Lord, give us new life in Christ.*

You delivered the three youths from the fiery furnace. Free your faithful ones from the

Full Choir — punishment they suffer for their sins.

Lector — *Lord, give us new life in Christ.*

God of the living and the dead, you raised Jesus from the dead. Raise up those who have died and

Full Choir — grant that we may share eternal glory with them.

Lector — *Lord, give us new life in Christ.*

Lord's Prayer

Cantor: Let us pray. At the savior's command and formed by divine teaching we dare to say:
Cantor: Our Father... **(the remainder in silence)**
Cantor: ...and lead us not into temptation.
Full Choir: But deliver us from evil.

Prayer

Preces nostras, quæsumus, Dómine, benígnus exáudi, ut, dum attóllitur nostra fides in Fílio tuo a mórtuis suscitáto, in famulórum tuórum præstolánda resurrectióne spes quoque nostra firmétur. Per Dóminum...

Let us pray. Mercifully hear our prayers, we beseech You, O Lord, that while our faith is supported in Your Son having been raised from the dead, our hope may also be strengthened in waiting for the resurrection of Your servants.
Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Your Son, Who lives and reigns with You, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, forever and ever.

Blessing

Dóminus + nos benedicat, et ab omni malo deféndat, et ad vitam perdúcat aetérnam. R. Amen.
May the Lord bless us, protect us from all evil, and bring us to everlasting life. Amen.

Fidelium animae per misericordiam Dei, requiescant in pace. R. Amen.
May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.